BOOK COVERS:

All of the Cloth For Them Is Made

From Cotton Fabric. All of the cloth used in the binding books is made from cotton fabric, yet one would not say so on seeing the finished product. Some of it looks ex-actly like coarse linen. Other styles have an appearance of the finest kind of silk, while others have various sorts of finishes that look like leatherst, can-vas, watered silk and a thousand dif-

When the cloth comes from the mills it is treated in various ways to pre pare it for the dyeing process, which is the most important. Different kinds of sizing are used in the different grades, and after this is done it is ready for the color machines.

These are really the same sort of ma chines that calico is made on. They are built of great steel rolls or came that are heated to a high temperature y means of live steam passing brough them constantly. The cloth asses through boxes filled with the niline color that the cloth is expected to be colored with. This is mixed with a starch paste and is spread evenly all

The latter then continues through the steam neutral cams and is mustly rolled up at the back of the machine in a vy roll of the desired color. The different finishes are given in a sec process. The cloth is passed thro heavy and massive steel roll which have been engraved with the de sign that is wanted. Fine lines run ning diagonally across the cloth will give a silk effect, and there are many other impressions that may be stamped on in this way.-Springfield Union.

Whittier's Barbara Frietchic. It is the poet's treatment of "Stone-vall" Jackson that has given greatest ffense and has caused the friends of that gallant gentleman to denounce the whole story as a myth and either to leny Barbara's existence in toto or question her loyalty. There is no ground for either. Barbara Frietchie perhaps never saw "Stonewall" Jack-At least she did not see him ride ast her house on that "cool Septem er morn." Not because she was bed ridden on that day, as has been assert ed. Mrs. Abbott, who went down to invite her aunt to come and spend the ar with her, failing to induce her to ve the house, remained and watched with her the "dust brown ranks" as they passed, Jackson on reaching Market street rode with his staff two squares to the north to pay his re pects to the Presbyterian minister Dr. Ross, on Second street, and then rejoined his troops by riding through Mill alley and reaching Patrick street about half a square to the west of Barbara Frietchie's house. Of this a member of that staff, himself a gal-lant son of Maryland, has again and again testified. The poet Whittier re-ceived his materials from Mrs. Southworth of Georgetown, D. C., and used but little license in working them up as the letter written to him and quoted in full in his "Life" well shows.

Careful of the Thermometer. In a certain village not very long ago benevolent doctor offered to give a thermometer to every cottage, carefully explaining its use. Soon after their arrival a district visitor entered of nouse where the new thermometer hung proudly in the middle of the room dangling at the end of a string. The visitor complimented the owner upor it and inquired if she remembered the

"Aye, that I do," was the reply. " 'angs un there and I watches un unti 'e gets above 60."

"Quite right, Mrs. - " said th lady, much pleased that the direction given had taken root. "And what do you do when it gets above 60?"

"Why, then," was the unhoked for answer, "I takes un down from the nail and puts un out in the garden and cools un down a bit!"—London Tit-Bits.

Naval Encouragement. Admiral Watson always prohibited swearing on the vessel where he happened to be, and if any luckless office enforced an order from the bridge with an oath he was called upon for a private interview with his superior. another matter in his squadron trou bled the admiral. His was the flagship, and yet her men were sometime last to finish the execution of command to carry out a maneuver One day when the seamen were behind in getting down from the rigging he called a captain to him.

'Why is it," he asked, "that here o the flagship, where we ought to be the quickest, the men are behind the other

While the officer was seeking for a noffensive reply a volley of oaths came

tain of the nearest ship.
"wen, you see, admiral, our men
don't get the right kind of encouragement, sir."—Exchange.

Ireland's Wonderful Linen. Whether or not Ireland is the finest country in the world for growing flax, it is beyond dispute the facet in the world for bleaching linen, an operation which requires from six to eight weeks, according to the nature and weight of the fabric. Nowhere else can the snow white Enkiled fabric be turned out to rival the Irish bleach. France, Belglum, Germany and the United States have all entered into competition and retired unsuccessful. The quality of the water, the climate and the inherited experience of the Irish bleachers contribute to the result, which has had abundant practical demonstra tion that Ireland now occupies and has always occupied the first place in the whole world for bleaching and finish-

Precedent in Spots.

Mother-Of course, Bobby. Bobby-Why, mother, I heard you tell father last night that I knew entirely too much.-Detroit Free Press.

Figures It Out. Jolk-When may a knothole -What are you talking about? olk-The answer is: When only part of the knot is not.

POLLY LARKIN

o-day, Polly, and the subject for dis-ussion was, 'What shall we do with our boys?' First one mother, then another, gave her opinion, and each of hem had a grain of good in her methed; but when it came to Mrs. Bwho is known far and wide as the moevoted mother and with the best be haved and most lovable children for niles around, every word she uttered was good advice and listened to with nterest, her hearers heartily concurring n all she had to say, except Mrs. Hwho remarked tartly, 'The good old Bible is my authority, and it says deidedly and plainly enough for most cople, 'Thou shalt not have any other od before me,' and again, 'Train up s child in the way he should go, and that would only drive them from home Spare the rod and spoil the child.' I to play. He was more hurt at their follow all three of these commands to the letter as nearly as I can. I don't elieve in fondling and making over my children, for that is where parents nake a mistake and proceed to make I lay down the law and expect them to bey, and if they don't they know nastisement is coming. If my shift ren turn out badly it will be through no fault of mine, for I have refrained from making idols of them and I have not spared the rod, as each and all of hem, from the oldest down to the baby can testify.' She said this in a tone of esignation that made me indignant, for we all know there is not a more cowed and narrow-minded family of children in the whole town than Mrs. H-'s. They all look unhappy and hardly dare open their mouths when in their mother's presence. The only time I ever saw them thaw out and act naturally was one evening at a social, when their mother, for some reason or other, vas detained at home. It was a pleasure to watch them. They were among the last to leave, and one of the girls remarked as she started for home that she never had such a good time in her life. It is no wonder that two of her boys ran away from home to seek their fortunes. I am sure they found peace and comfort that had been strangely lacking in their own home. Mrs. H-undoubtedly thinks she is doing the right thing in following the instructions to the letter in bringing up eeded in cowering them completely and making the submissive ones almost as narrow-minded as herself.

"On the other hand, look at Mrs. B-'s family. They are a welcome addition to any gathering, perfect little ladies and gentlemen; always at their ease, ready to do their part when it omes to entertaining, and know the roper thing to do and at the right ime. They don't appear forward, either, only just natural. They are boys," replied Mrs. H—. "I let them in la Reforma, one of the finest and no-bright and attractive and sought after invite their friends, and the entire blest public drives in the world. bright and attractive and sought after by their friends, who are legion. Mrs.

B—— gave the whole keynote to her

They would rather entertain at home is Mar place on earth for the entire family, for

cooms just as attractive as the girls' said, 'Make home happy for the boys and try to cultivate a love for the remake it the dearest and most attractive fined and beautiful. They know they can bring their friends home any time, therein lies the secret of holding them and they are always welcome, and they together. Encourage them, boys and will sit around the table studying togirls, to make a confident of you, and gether, playing games, quietly enjoynever be too tired or too busy to listen joying music and singing songs, all of which are joined in by the rest of the to them when they want to confide in you; but should it happen that you are family when the boys desire it, and mable to give them the time, then set an hour in which they can come and that is nearly all the time. Then I always have some light refreshments. confide their troubles to you and make cake and lemonade, gingerbread and it a rule never to betray their confidence, never make light of what they have to tell you or hold it up to ridieider, or something I know the boys cule, for the latter has driven many a perfect," said little Mrs. Busybody. boy confident from his mother's side. and she doubtless is unconscious that by her own act she has caused this always to be deplored estrangement. Knowing the evils of the corner gro-If the British Kennel Club will now enforce the rule which it has recently

cery, where men of all descriptions congregate to drink, possibly carry on made, says Outing, disqualifying dog their games of cards, playing for stakes, that are "faked," a much needed telling stories and using language that form will be instituted. Faking, which no decent boy should hear, I made up means preparing dogs for exhibition by my mind early in my married life that trimming or dyeing, or plucking, has the home should be made so attractive become so universl in England and so that they would not think of the cor- cleverly done that it is very hard to ner grocery as a place of amusement, or any other place for that matter. They serious feature of the practice is, of naturally dislike anything that is coarse course, its harmful effect upon the and do not seek companions who pos- standard of the breed concerned. It sess these traits, yet on more than one stands to reason that "faking" does not not advance the breed, and that if second them who had never had any ribbons through the clever "faking" of home training and really no chance in their owners the breed, in due course life for self-improvement. The last request they made of this kind my youngest boy said, "He's not like any of us, prevent the pupples of the faked animama, for he's never had a chance, and mal from inheriting the faults which would just like to let nim see what a were covered up for the delusion of the nice home is like and that it does not bench show judges.

with the better side of life and dropped

One of the ladies asked her in what

sant for her children, too, but they

st have a different vein running

through them, for they never wanted to stay home a minute longer than they could help. "We don't know

panner she made the home so attrac

live, saying she had tried to make home

npolished surface."

pay to be rough and use bad words. All he knows about a home is that it is Six monster apples gathered at Pul a place to est and sleep in and then get ham, Norfolk, England, measured thirout of as quick as he can.' My boy teen inches in circumference and had his way. He brought his friend weighed together three pounds and two and I found all the lovely qualities of ounces. this boy lying dormant; he had had

nothing in his life to bring them out. In a cemetery at Middlebury, Vt., i My boy's home life was a revelation to a stone erected by a widow to her lov nim. I have encouraged him to con e ing husband bearing this inscription to the house and he has readily taken up 'Rest in peace-until we meet again.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Faking at Bench Shows.

the coarse vein that fairly shocked Endeavors are being made to amalgr nate the Austrian, French and Swiss us all at first. I am proud to think that my youngest boy, whom I naturally expected the least from, should see the diamond beneath the rough and Alpine clubs for the purpose of securing more control over the guides.

Authorities of British Columbia have stablished traveling libraries for the enefit of the numerous lumber ining camps in the province

A little enthusia m gree lbows and lubricates the whole mental

It does not do very much good to lock up the jug after a fellow is paralyzed.

OLD CITY OF MEXICO

CURIOUS LEGENDS THAT FLOURI IN THE ANCIENT TOWN.

what we are going to do with our two oldest boys. We have forbidden them

laying cards, smoking and the like,

ut not long ago we were informed on

good authority that they were practic

ing both secretly. My husband tool

steps to find out the truth of the mat-ter before he said a word, and then he

punished them both severely. They cried and promised him to do better,

"You should have tried my hus

and's plan in regard to breaking the

oys from smoking and playing cards

If there is one thing we are both a uni

in discruraging it is that twin evil,

smoking and eard-playing. My hus-band discovered the boys one day playing cards with some friends in the

parn loft and smoking. He never let

them know he had seen them but stole

uletly down and came to the house to

talk it over with me. We decided it

deceiving him than he was at their in-

dulging in the two vices he abhorred.

Finally we decided to introduce playing

cards in the home, and their father

was to join them in the games and keep

them playing every night until they

pletely taken aback when that night at

upper their father remarked that he nad changed his mind about their

playing cards and he had brought home

a pack and proposed that they have s

game. He heaped coals of fire on their

heads by telling them how much he

appreciated their having carried out

nis wishes in the past and leaving cards.

alone because they knew he disliked

and grow red in the face, but neither

one had the courage to confess their

but still their father was enthusiastic

over the game; he never got tired

Then one night he brought home some

bjection to their learning to smoke,

eigarettes had been doctored for the oc-

casion. Their father insisted on their

attractive to the boys."

but still we worry about them."

its Picturesque Streets, With Their Quaint Customs and Traditions and Singular Names—The Story of the et of the Bavon.

Every old city has its legends, its es in the new world, Mexico has clus tered within it more of legend, history tradition and quaint customs and peo ple than any other. Almost every street has its story, and these stories cover all the gamut of the picturesque, the horrible, the sentimental and the

In its early history the City of Mex-co was divided into wards, or quar-ters, each one of which was the special home of some trade or profession. There was the street or quarter of the thoemakers, the streets of the silver-miths, of the bakers, of the saddle makers, of the butchers, of the watchnakers, of the silk merchants, of the sellers and so on. There was even the street of the coffin makers. Many of these old names still exist, though the caste-like character of the streets has somewhat changed. One of the most fashionable streets of the city the most fashionable streets of the city is Plateros, the street of the silversmiths. Even today there are more jewelry shops on this street than any other kind of business, and here still are to be found the most fashionable jewelry and art curio stores of the city.

The street of the coffin makers still orders and is now very appropriately. exists and is now very appropriately known as the Street of Death. It is a

narrow lane, running the length of only one block. Cino de Mayo (5th of May) street them when other boys were playing all was hamed in commemoration of the round them. How the poor little feldecrive advantage gained by Mexica: lows did twist and turn in their chairs pirce upon that date. This naming of shortcomings. That night he explained all the cards to the boys, and told One end of Cinco de Mayo street enall the cards to the boys, and told them the name of each, then they commenced to play and kept it up until 12 the city. The Zocalo has seen many o'clock. The next night it was the historic happenings. There in olden same thing and it was the same thing, and it was all right for a tecs, which was, with its accompanying tecs, which was, with its accompanying base or pyramid, larger than St. Peter's at Rome, the largest church building in the world. There, too, was the palace of Montezuma, in fact, two paleigarettes and told the boys he had no aces, both noted, one the old, in which were quartered Cortez and his officers a building whose vast size excited the admiration of even the Spaniards themprovided they smoked at home. The selves, used as they were to the vast structures of the Moors of their day. smoking the whole pack, and they which still existed in Spain in all their went at it in earnest. Before they splendor.

were through they were the sickest of Mexico, the third largest church building in the world, which occupied boys you ever saw, and some way or other they seemed to combine the two together, and to this day they cannot abide cigarettes or cards and cannot be induced to touch them. It was far more effectual than any punishment could have been. But Mrs. H-has empire and the destruction of his peo not told us how she makes her home so ple. Even today the humbler folk believe that a tunuel connects the cathedral with the castle of Chapultepec, th boys," replied Mrs. H-. "I let them

> One of the historic streets of Mexico along this street that the army of Cortez, the great conqueror of Mexico, passed on the "dismal night" when he was driven from the city by the Aztecs. On this street, too, occurred some of rible night. There the Spaniards we able to do nothing against the tiger-like ferocity and fanaticism of the Aztecs. On the opposite side of the Alamedris Avenida Juarez, named after the

> great Mexican reformer, who had freed the country from the grinding rule of the church. This is a wide, well pay street and on account of its width and its central location is the scene of all the public processions, especially those of a civic character. This street is a continuation of the great public drive

Many of the streets have very curiou names. For instance, there are the Street of the Lost Child, the Street of Peace, the Street of the Arts, that of the Wood Owls, the Deer, Sorrow, the sad Indian, the Holy Ghost, of Christ, Purified Virgin, of Death and the Land of the Rat. All of these have storie connected with them. Many of the streets have names that sound implou to northern ears. But there is no mor thought of implety in naming then Street of the Holy Ghost was origina Ghost. So on with the other street bearing sacred names. This curious, in ongruous use of sacred names is to

the names of many famous rulers. They also record the names of desperat characters. There is the Street of Do Juan Manuel, who committed murder in defense of his own honor, which he believed his wife had trifled with. was haunted and for very many years t remained empty because no dared to live in it

There is also the Street of the Raven, where it is said there lived an old man who had sold his soul to the devil. Here he lived with a raven which the con mon people believed was the devil ir disguise. One day the old man and the disguise. One day the old man of a ter bird disappeared in the course of a ter leaving behind rible thunderstorm, leaving behind them only a few feathers and a sus picious smell of brimstone. So the street was called after the raven because the people did not wish to take the name of the devil in vain,—Modern Mexico.

You can't punish a mob unless you punish it while it is a mob. A man is not the same man while he is in a mob as he is while he is an individual, and this is one reason why it is so difficult ever to punish and individual for what e did as a part of a mob. This disection is not fanciful; it is a real difrence, and public sentiment and pros-cuting officers and juries recognize it. whether they know it or not. For this reason it is generally useless to hope for the punishment of men after a mol-nas dispersed.—World's Work.

THE ORIGIN OF COFFEE.

the United States As to the history of coffee, the lege runs that it was first found growing wild in Arabia. Hadji Omar, a dervish sild in Arabia. Hadil Omar, a dervisa, discovered it in 1285, 617 years ago. He was dying of hunger in the wilderness, when, finding some small round ber-ries, he tried to eat them, but they were bitter. He tried roasting them, and hese he finally steeped in some water seld in the hollow of his hand and and the decoction as refreshing as if he had partaken of solid food. He hurded back to Mocha, from which he had been banished, and, inviting the wise nen to partake of his discovery, they were so well pleased with it that they

ade him a saint.

The story is told that coffee was in ed into the West Indies in 1723 by Chirac, a French physician, who ve a Norman gentleman of the name of De Clieux, a captain of infantry or is way to Martinique, a single pl The sea voyage was a stormy one, the essel was driven out of her course, and lrinking water became so scarce that was distributed in rations. De Clieux, divided his portion of water with it and ucceeded in bringing it to Martinique although weak, not in a hopeless co ion. There he planted it in his garden protected it with a fence of thorns and atched it daily until the end of the ear, when he gathered two pounds of offee, which he distributed among the habitants of the island to be planted by them. From Martinique coffee trees in turn were sent to Santo Domingo,

growing, in its natural state, to a height of fourteen to eighteen feet. It is usually kept trimmed, however, for congrow along the branches close to the leaves and resemble in shape and color rdinary cherries. The tree cannot be grown above the frost line, neither can it be successfully grown in the tropics. The most successful climate for production is that found at an altitude of about 4,000 feet. Anything much about this is in danger of frost, which is fatal to the tree, and when coffee is grown much below this it requires artificial shade, which materially increases the cost of production and does not produce as marketable berries. It is owing to this particular requirement that coffee has never been successfully produced in the United States.-Success.

MAKING BREAD.

Biscuit and rolls require a hotter

Bread should rise to twice its original uantity before it is ready to bake. The sponge should be set at night if the baking is to be done in the morning; otherwise set it early in the morn

Bread and biscuits should rise in a moderately warm place, for if too cold it will be heavy or if too hot it is likely

Milk is preferable for mixing. some cases the quantity used will have to be varied a little, as some flour will absorb more moisture than others.

A good sponge can be made of one pint of sifted flour, one cake of compressed yeast dissolved in a cupful of warm water and liquid enough to make a batter. It should be left to

At the Theater.

One of the most annoying things the world is to go to the theater and sit back of a man who has been to the play and insists upon telling his companion all about the performance and what's coming next. The other night at one of the local playhouses a nan was greatly annoyed by the occupant of the seat in front of him talk ng in a loud voice about what was going to happen on the stage. Finally, when the talk became incessant, be exclaimed:

'What an infernal nuisance!" The man in front turned around and

"Do you refer to me, sir?"
"No, indeed," replied the man in the row behind. "I was simply saying what I thought of the actors. are making so much noise that I can't hear one-half of your interesting and valuable conversation." - Philade

As She Understood It. A pretty rosy cheeked country girl entered one of our large department It was bargain day, and the was greater than usual. bad wandered about from floor to foor, a little bewildered at the magni tude of the establishment, the largest she had ever seen. Seeing her, a floorwalker approach

and said, "Is anybody waiting "Yes, sir," said the girl, blushing the roots of her flaxen hair. "He's outside; he wouldn't come in."-Philadel-

phia Ledger.

Sex Peculiarities A man will run as fast as he can oss a railroad track in front of Then be will watch it till it goes out of sight. Then he will walk ieisurely away. He seems to be all right and probably is. That is a man. A woman in a street car will open satchel and take out a purse, take ou a dime and close the purse, open th satchel, put in the purse, close the satchel and lock both ends. Then she will give the dime to the conductor she will open the satchel and take out the purse, put in the nickel, close th urse, open the satchel and put in the urse, close the satchel and lock both

ends. Then she will feel for the buckle

at the back of her belt.-Kansas City

In the life of Richard Wagner the number thirteen played a curious part. which, added together, are equal to thirteen, and he received a name the letters of which when added to those of his family name are also equal to thir-teen. Moreover, he finished "Tann-hauser" on April 13, 1860, and it was performed for the first time on March 13, 1861. Twenty-two years later he

NEW SHORT STORIES

"I remember very distinctly," said an old gentleman in the Waldorf-Asfirst we inhabitants of Glasgow heard of Tom Lipton. And to think he is now a man of world renown. Toru and I iron" of the kind in the world.
were schoolboys together. Then I went Immediately after war was declared to Eton and lost track of him. I studied law, and when I returned to Glasgow Tom had hung out his shingle as a eting with well established firms and for three years plodded along almost unnoticed and with only a small

almost unnoticed and with only a small number of customers. But one day the Glasgow papers bore an advertisement something like this:

"Thomas Lipton will sell at market price good cheeses filled with coin of the kingdom. The cheeses have been prepared especially and are laden with hreepences, sixpences, shillings, half overeigns and sovereigns."

"This astonishing announ racted a lot of attention, and the little op of Lipton, green grocer, was be ged. He sold his cheese by the pound and in each slice one was quite sure to find at least a silver coin. What a trade he drew! He sold cheese by the usands of pounds. It cost him a goodly penny, too, because he gave away in this fashion about £500. But Lipton was established. For years he was known as 'Cheese Lipton,' and each Christmas he would conceive some brilliant scheme along lines that appealed to the public."

The late President McKinley's rela-tions with the newspaper correspond-ents were almost always cordial, and he never seemed half so anxious to ep them aloof as his attendants we One of his last vacations as president was taken in the Adirondacks. Thither went a newspaper photographer on the speculation that he might possibly get some snapshots of the chief executive in his hours of ease. For two or thr

加且美田

The state of the s

place kept him out of photographing distance from the president. Then by

"Is it of great consequence to you to get these pictures?" queried McKinley Being assured that it was, he invited tographer to come along and Mr. McKinley and his wife posed as many times as the photographer asked them to, greatly to the latter's delight and profit as a matter of course

Up in New York state lives a pensio laimant who has sounded a note of warning to an overcantious govern ment in a letter to Secretary Hitch cock, who has referred it to Commi

sloner Ware. She says: "I have furnished the evidence that has been called for, and if they want any more Evidence they know the address of all the persons and parties, and They have made Evidence enough to have a thousand claim to the Judge above me, for i cant no and wont spend another cent to get more than I have now furnished. this Thing of calling for the Same thing over again will have to stop right now. I wont put up with it. I'll go without my pension first."-New York Tribune

A Joke From the Bench.

Notwithstanding his twenty-two year of service on the bench, Lord Justice Mathew still preserves that elasticity of spirit and love of a joke which ha distinguished him all through his ca reer. One of his remarks the other day created great merriment in the cour of appeal. A learned king's counse was arguing the question as to what is an "accident" and was putting in stances of what he considered would properly come within that term are what, on the other hand, would not "Suppose," said he, "some one were to hit me in the eye and my eye became black in consequence, the fact of it be toming black could not be called an ac "Perhaps not," said the lord Justice, "but you would doubtless explain it on that ground."-Westminster

The American Accent Preferable. Mark Twain was talking about the American accent.

"It has changed," he said, "and for the most part it has changed for the better. The nasal 'ow' is gone. Rut

"'He that hath yahs to yah let him

Alcohol In Medicine Our own opinion, which we have fre uently set forth, is that alcoholic bevrages are of value in certain forms of ease and that their value depends not so much upon the alcohol, but upon the vinous ethers which these bever ages contain or should contain. medical man doubts that intempera in alcohol is an appailing factor in the spread of crime, disease and poverty and it is undoubtedly the duty of the medical profession to endeavor to stay the curse of drink by every means in its power.—London Lancet. TO MOW DOWN YANKEES

The Chain Shot Cannon That Invented by a Georgian.

A double barreled cannon designed to sweep down whole regiments of Union soldiers is one of the relics of the civil war and is perhaps the only

an iron worker named John Gilleland then employed in one of the Athens foundries, decided that he could make a cannon with two barrels which should be more effective than a dozen of the usual kind. The death dealing invention was to be charged with iron balls of a nonexplosive nature, to which was to be attached a long stout chain, so that when the two barrels were fired simultaneously the balls and chain would mow down men by companies. The cannon was cast. When it was entirely finished the inventor invited a number of his friends to a pine thicket

on a hill on the outskirts of the city to see it work. The double barreled thing was placed in position on the hillside and a heavy charge of powder rammed me in each barrel and the chained balls loaded on top of this. The invent or's friends kept at a safe distance, and he applied the fuse. One charge of pow-der and ball "went off," but the other didn't. As the heavy ball shot out it carried with it the chain to the full length, ripping and cavorting around, over and under the pine saplings, rocks and mud, tearing up small trees and earth, and finally came circling back to the cannon which held the other ball with chain attached. The inventor was struck on one arm by the ball, now nearly spent, and knocked senseless, while friends feared to go near, sup-posing that the other barrel might take a notion to discharge. It was some time before the discharged ball lay motionless near the upturned cannon. The in-

This was the first and last trial of the cannon which was to mow down the Yankees. Mr. Gilleland lost hope and interest with his arm, and the cannon was permitted to remain on the hill for many months, but was finally carted into the city, where for years it did most effective duty in celebrating elec-tions and Christmas day. By and by the old death dealer was missed from its place near the old city hall, and no one seemed to know what had become of it. Finally, after diligent search, it was found in a junk shop. From this place it was resurrected, and the city council made an appropriation sufficient to have it mounted and placed near the Confederate monument, immediately opposite the government building.

Few people traveling in India can fail to notice the part played, whether in the flesh or its representation, by the cow and the ox. Sacred cattle wander unmolested and unmolesting through the streets of the cities, more especially in the south, generally decorated with garlands of flowers; stone "nandis," the bulls of Siva, keep guard before his temples and round his tanks; they are portrayed in fresco or in carving on the walls of many a rock cavern. Oxen turn mills, plow the land, are the drawers and carriers of water and, above all, are invaluable for drawing loads. Cattle, as is well known, are by Hindoos held in great and superstitious reverence, Ganges water poured over a good luck he met McKinley face to cow's tail being equivalent to the kiss oath. Yet, unfortunately, the draft bull often receives very rough treatment at his driver's hands. So long as the animal's life is not taken ill treatment counts as nothing among these people who regard the brutes as sacred

"I saw the whole thing," said the passenger with the nose glasses. "I was standing on the front platform when the car hit the wagon. It was all the fault of the blamed driver. He started to cross the track when the car wasn't ten feet away. The motorman shut off the power and put on the brakes, but he couldn't stop in time. Some of these fool drivers are always doing that sort of thing. It would serve 'em right if"-Here a policeman with a notebook came along.

"Did you see how this happened?" he

"Me?" said the man with the nose glasses. "Gosh, no! I don't know a thing about it."—Chicago Tribune.

A Doubting Father.

Mr. George Manville Fenn was in the Reform club one afternoon, says a London journal, when he noticed that an old gentleman, a friend of his, was looking rather perturbed, so he inquired if there was anything the mat-ter. "Well," said the old gentleman, "the fact is my son has got a play coming out tonight, and I fear it will be a ghastly failure. He can write pretty little plays when he likes, but this one he has written is a nonsensical sort of a thing, and I'm sure it won't do at all. However, I suppose I must go and see it." The son's name was William S. Gilbert, and the play was "Trial by Jury."

"Cloves," said a physician, "make an excellent and handy remedy for nausea, for the beadache due to train rides and for slight attacks of seasickness. I went abroad last year, and on the bont the first day out I began to feel the approaches of seasickness. I took a clove every hour all the rest of the day, and by midnight the attack had left me, and it did not return again. My wife is much given to indigestion, particularly when she eats pastry, but experience has taught her that she here and there it would be as well if it may now eat pastry with impunity had remained. The last time I went to provided that she swallows a clove church the clergyman read out his text now and then for several hours after

> "Why," said a youngster to his elder brother, "do herrings have so many more illnesses than other fish?" "Who says they do?" asked the

apon thousands of them are cured ev-ery year." "Why, this book says that thousands

Silence Is Golden.

"Of course," said the beginner, "to be successful in politics one m how to speak."

"Better still," replied the old hand.
"he must know how not to speak."—